NEW YORK, MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1887.

THE END OF A TORRID JULY. THE HOT SPELL HAS NOW LASTED A MONTH AND TEN DAYS.

The Signal Service has Only Two Storms in Stock, and They Are Both Busy Far Away-Little Prospect of Immediate Ec-llef-Crowds at the Sea Shore Resorts.

Yesterday ended a July that has been the hottest July probably, and certainly the most piserable for poor humanity, that has ever been known here. When the weather men figured up last night, after their last observation for the month, they found that the mean temperature for the month had been about The mean temperature of the Julys of the last fifteen years has been 78°. Four degrees, taken by itself, ian't much, but four degrees added to the record of a hot day, like the proverbial inch on the end of a man's nose, is a somewhat conspicuous feature. The tempera-ture alone has been bad enough, but there has also been an unusual percentage of humidity, the average for the month being about 71 per cent., far above the normal figure, and this has added to the natural torture of the heat a sticky and prickly quality that has doubled its

The average heat as shown by Hudnut's thermometer has been 88.5°.

thermometer has been 88.5°.

The present hot spell began in June. From the 20th of that month until the present time there have been but seven days in which the maximum temperature has been below 80°. Much of the time it has been above 90°. The 5th, 20th, 21st, and 22d are the days in July on which it registered between 70° and 80°.

Yesterday the signal service thermometer at 7 o'clock stood at 77°. It had been 79° at 10 the night before, and had fallen only to 76° at any time during the night. It rose to 89°, three de

night before, and had fallen only to 76° at any time during the night. It rose to 89°, three degrees higher than on Saturday, before 3 o'clock, but by that hour storm clouds had gathered and there was a fall to 85°. The clouds made agailant attempt to rain, and though their success in this was small they did keep the air somewhat cooler for the rest of the day. The humidity of the day was also less than for some time past, the evidence of the instruments as to this fact being pleasantly supplemented by the feelings of mankind.

The signal service men yesterday afternoon could give no promise that this improvement was to be permanent. A storm from the west, they said, was about the only thing that could clear things up, and at present their stock of storms was confined to one small one central at Fort Buford, on the edge of Montana, and one fair to middling cyclone which had been careening over Alabama for four days and appeared to be tied fast there.

The heat yesterday all over the country east of the Mississippl and south of Maine was even worse than in New York. Philadelphia showed 1° at the first observation, and Boston 4° hotter than New York. The same was true of 8t. Louis, New Oricans, Jacksonville, Washington, and Galveston. Chicago was a little cooler, and up at Eastport, Ma., the temperature was 20° below New York.

Hudnut's highest temperature yesterday was 33°, the same as on the two previous days.

The effect of the heat yesterday was unusually deadly, nine deaths from that cause being reported to the police during the day, be sides several other sudden deaths with which the heat probably had to do. The dead were: Thomas Traynor, a laborer of 539 West Twentieth street, at the New York Hoppital; Andrew Connors, a hodcarrier, of 431 West Twenty-soventh street, at the Niety-night Street Hospital; Thomas Karrigan of 62 Third averuse, suddenly in the hallway of his residence: Michael Laden, peddler, of 81 Mulberry street, at the New York Hoppital; Thomas Marrin of 43 Marion street; Philip Colwell of 658

AT THE SEASIDE RESORTS.

Yesterday, for once in its history, an approach to real Sabbath calm rested over Coney Island. Until noon it baked in the fleroe rays of a destroying sun, and the water surrounding the island reflected those rays with an apparent increase in latensity. The inhabitants and hotel guests arose and dressed with great languor. Then they all took to the baths. Although the surface of the water looked and really was hot beneath it the weary bathers found that delicious cool for which they longed with heartfelt earnestness. That explains why the beach was crowded all the morning, and why the island itself looked so deserted. Every one who had sufficient energy to get into a bathing suit and take one dip stayed in until nature refused to stand it any longer and the pores of the body ceased to absorb the sait and the water.

pores of the body ceased to appear the water.

A pretty, rosy-cheeked girl was pointed out to the reporter as one of those who had spent ther moralng in the water. When she came to the beach she was as pale as a lily. She went away blooming, bright, and happy. The aged and feeble, who could not, and the intensely and feeble, who could not, and the intensely

her moraing in the water. When she came to the beach she was as pale as a lily. She went away blooming, bright, and happy. The aged and feeble, who could not, and the intensely lazy, who would not go into the water, went to Manhattan Beach instead and listened to the Sermon which was preached by the Bev. Charles H. Eaton of the Church of the Divine Paternity. Those who heard it said it had a wonderfully bracing effect. Bunset Cox is one of those who is authority for this statement. He confidentially informed the handsome, brown-moustached clerk at the Manhattan Beach Hotel that it was the best sermon he had heard for a long time, and that it was more especially remarkable because it came from so young a man.

The weather at Coney Island is generally an index to the weather in the city, and the hotel people, therefore, confidently expected and prepared for a great crowd. But the weather clerk saw fit to knock their plans endwise by covering the heavens with black and threatening clouds about the time persons generally make up their minds to leave New York on a hot day. Very few New Yorkers start away to summer resorts on Bunday before 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon. They get up late, take leisurely breakfasts and more leisurely Bunday dinners, and then start off, hoping to digest their food the better for a little travel. A full hour before that time had arrived yesterday the skies looked so forbidding that only the hardy and venturesome dared take the risk of a wetting. A number of boat loads and trains full were landed at different points on the island, but they did not count for much, and there was plenty of elbow room left.

But those who went enjoyed themselves the more, and those who stayed away made a big mistake. Never was the teland cooler and pleasanter, and never was the water more delightful than after the clouds had knocked the victousness out of the sun's rays by hiding old Soi himself from view. There was not much breeze, but what thore was shad a refreshing breating strength of the victousness o

fought with the smoke of Jersey hayseed, they succumbed when attacked by the furnes of the genuine weed.

Among the persons who enjoyed the sport were ex-Secretary of War Belknap and his party of five friends who arrived at Manhattan lieach on Saturday night. Manhattan also has a real count—Count Kessler of Paris.

The crowd, finding everything tuned to its heart's desire, determined to make the most of it, and stayed late. Consequently the last boats and trains were crowded with jolly, happy passengers. Thus ended a red-letter day in the listory of Consy Island.

Gien Island had its biggest crowd yesterday since the Fourth. More than 10.000 persons sought its cooling shores, requiring four extra trips by the excursion boats. The thermometer was many degrees lower than in the city, and a fine day was uninterrupted, except by a slight shower at \$5 cylock. The children largely sultnumbered the adults, and they found plenty of annusement in bathing swinging, and other sports. The chief attractions of the day were the clambale and Little Germany. Nearly \$2.000 partock of the bake.

Panadelffin, July 31.—The last day of the month was no exception in the matter of hot weather, and the month goes on record as the bettest ever known. There have been only two cool days, and these ware only cool in comparison with the sweltering days that had already been endured. The highest number of deaths from the effects of the least on any one day was thirty-four on July 16, and there has been but few days when there were none reported, the numbers ranging from three to a dozen. To-day there were eight deaths and three cases of protestation. A heavy shower, accompanied by thunder and lightning, bassed over the city his afternoon and evening, which afforded temporary relief, but after the storm had coased the atmosphere became heavy and oppressiva.

RIDGEFIKED, July St.—Joseph C. Wooley, an supployee of H. & Gudin & Co. of New York, while bathing this morning is a branch of the Hackenack Hirer at Jacratus. Things up the Northern Railroad of New Jacobs on Symme. He leaves a wife and

ALL READY FOR THE RACES. The Volunteer to be Launched Again at High Water To-day.

Boston, July 31,-Thousands of men, wom en, and children paid five cents each for the privilege of seeing the Volunteer at Lockwood's wharf. East Boston, to-day. The charging of an admission fee was the wharf owner's scheme, and he made a snug little sum, "She looks like a racer," was the general comment of the crowd. Capt. Haff said that she would be launched at high tide tomorrow morning, and wouldn't be out of the water again for some time,
"Won't she be pot-leaded before the races?"

he was asked. No; her bottom is as smooth as glass now,

and pot-leading won't help her any. She's all ready for the races now so far as her hull is Gen. Paine is much pleased with the Volunteer's work thus far. He said to a reporter: I have not discovered a single thing to alter as yet. She displaces some six tops less than her designed displacement, and still she seems

to be stiff enough." Shall you put in the rest of the ballast?" "I can't tell that yot. I certainly shall not put it in unless I think she needs it. A boat should not be too stiff. The less ballast you can carry and still carry your sails in the average racing weather, the faster your boat

can carry and still carry your sails in the average racing weather, the faster your boat will go." "Have you logged the Volunteer in any of her trial trips?"

"No, we have not, and I don't think we could learn much if we did. The boats that can reach the fastest are not usually the ones that win the prises. So many other things come into play that help to win prizes that mere ability to reach fast is a slight consideration. The public has yot the impression that the Volunteer is very fast, simply because she was in her right trim at the start. The Mayflower was badly trimmed, her sails set badly, and we could not get the centreboard down for the first few days, so that she was generally concernly praised. When we get alongside of some fast boat we shall find out how the Volunteer is likely to sail."

Mr. Burgess is equally modest in his claims for the new boat, though evidently thinking that she is likely to prove a success. He says: "All boats are fast when sailing alone, but the Volunteer does seem to sail very well off the wind. That was one thing which always hampered us in the Mayflower. She never came up fully to my expectations in sailing off the wind. We could beat the others hardly any on that point and had to do it all by the wind." "How does the Volunteer point?"

"She points very well even as she is, but of course she isn't doing her best windward work yet."

There has been much talk in yachting circles here regarding the action of the Thistle's owners in refusing to give Gen. Paine any information as to the Thistle's sails. Sail-maker Wilson of this city wrote to Lapthorne, the English sailmaker, and requested a sample of the Thistle's spinnaker. He received this

of the Thistle's spinnaker. He received this reply:
Under ordinary circumstances I would willingly send you a piece of the material from which the spinnaker of the Thistle is made, but under the present circumstances I cannot do it.

It seems that Gen. Paine thought of baving a spinnaker made of the same material as the Irex, but Lapthorne neither would send a sample nor would he give any information about the material. On that account it was decided to make the Volunteer's spinnaker of linen. It is understood that Dr. John Bryant is to be Gen. Paine's guest on the cruise.

THE REVERLY LASTERS' STRIKE.

Manufacturers Astonished at the Decision

BEVERLY, Mass., July 81.—The action of the State Board of Arbitration in the dispute between the lasters and manufacturers of this place seems to have fallen among the latter like a bombshell. They are much exer-cised over the turn affairs have taken, and do not hesitate to say that they have not been fairly treated by the Board. Some of them express their minds quite freely. One prominent manufacturer, and a member of the joint committee that met the State Board, says:

"I was never more astonished and indignant in my life when I heard the stories that were affost around town last night. It looks as though the Board of Arbitration had sold out the manufacturers by the way the thing is put in to-day's papers. They nave given the lasters thing. Why, they have given them fifteen cents more than ever asked for, we agreed to submit our case to the Board of Arbitration, but the lasters refused that proposition. Now, if the Board has given the lasters a hearing without obtaining from them first an agreement to submit their case to the Board, the manufacturers cannot be held by it, and there is no law to hold us. The thing seems to me very much of a muddle. It is not arbitration to get one side to agree to settle by arbitration, and then go to the other side and tell them all that you are going to do, rnd that you will side with them if they will agree to the decision of the State Board. If the State Board told the lasters beforehand on Saturday that they must agree to submit their case to the decision of the Board, and then proceeded with the matter, then the manafacturers are bound by what the State Board does. But if the lastes et alld not agree to submit their case to arbitration in the first place before the hearing, and did not agree until after the State Board had gone all through the case and given them to understand what would be done, then the manufacturers cannot be held, in my opinion, for it is not arbitration. There must be a joint agreement in the first place. I don't know yet whether this is settled or not. We don't know anything about putting the men back at work on Tuesday mpraing. We have made no arrangements in our shop, and they certainly cannot go back to work until after the Manufacturers' Association meets. Nothing has been received from the State Board as yet. When we hear officially from them we shall know what to do.

The gentlemen thus quoted seem to express the feelings of all the manufacturers. The future action of the manufacturers seems to hinge upon the course pursued by the State Board at its conference with the lasters. It is stated that Mr. Lewis of the Board, and a private seesion was held. Then the lasters were admitted, and the Board is said to have outlined the pian of the greenent to abide by the decision of the Board.

By the terms of the settlement the lasters agree to reinstate all their men submit our case to the Board of Arbitration,

Board.
By the terms of the settlement the lasters agree to reinstate all their men ordered out of the seven original factories by the Advisory Board, and the manufacturers agree to reinstate all of the men locked out of the remaining factories on Tuesday morning.

BROTHERS IN A MURDEROUS GRIP. One Hacking the Other's Breast While the

Policeman Grinnon beard cries for help coming from Forty-fifth street and Eleventh avenue on Saturday night. He found two men engaged in a flerce struggle. One was stabbing the other with a pocket knife, while he himself was being slowly choked to death. Grinnon with difficulty separated them. The stabbed man was badly cut on the chest and arm, and

man was badly cut on the chest and arm, and was sent to Roosevelt Hospital, while a ring around his assailant's neck proved the tenacity of his own grip.

Both man were in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. They gave their names as Charles A. Chamberlin, aged 23, of 605 West Forty-fifth street, and William E. Chamberlin, aged 19, of the same address, brothers. Charles, the atabbed man, charged William with stabbing him without provocation. William denied this, and said be did not draw his knife until he found himself in danger of being choked to death by his brother. William was committed on a charge of felonious assault in default of \$1,000 ball for trial.

Jefferson Davis and Prohibition.

FORT WORTH, Tex., July 31,-On the occasion FORT WORTH, Tex., July 31.—On the occasion of the Anti-Prohibition State barbeeus here on the 28th Inst., a strong letter was read from Jefferson Davis to scudey. Lubbock demounting prohibition, on the ground that the world is governed too much. The October tomerrow will print a reply to Mr. Davis a letter from Senter John H. Rezare, expressing surprise and sorrow that Mr. Davis should have taken sides on the question. Senator Roagan says the Davis letter has cost prohibition thousands of votes in Texas.

TRUST FUNDS DISAPPEAR EXECUTOR J. L. HILL WAS A PLUNGER

8375,000 Missing from the Safe Deposit

Vanit of the Lottimore Estate—Suit
to Rocover the Securities Threatened
Against Three Steek Exchange Firms.

ON THE IVES DEAL.

Jerome L. Hill, who has for some time been known in Wall street as a rather dashing speculator, was, with William A. Lottimer and John Bloodgood, of the firm of John Bloodgood & Co., an executor of the estate of the late William Lottimer, with whom Hill had for many years been a partner in the dry goods pusiness. Mr. Lottimer left a very large estate, and something like a million and a half in securities was deposited with the Mercantile Safe Deposit Company in the Equitable building, 120 Broadway, subject to the order of the executors. It was developed last Friday, according to the counsel for the other executors, that Mr. Hill had been false to his trust, and had appropriated some of these securities to his own use. By the order of the other executors. under the advice of their counsel, Mr. James Thomson, of Foster & Thomson, a search of the vault was made, and it was found that socurities of the face value of \$250,000, and of the actual value of nearly \$275,000 were missing.

These securities consisted of \$50,000 in Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul bonds, \$100,000 in Missouri Pacific bonds, and \$100,000 in Chicago and Northwestern bonds. It was also discovered that Mr. Hill had put up these bonds as collateral in his stock speculations with three firms of brokers—I. B. Newcombe & Co.

covered that Mr. Hill had put up those bonds as collateral in his stock speculations with three firms of brokers—I. B. Newcombs & Co. of 66 Broad street, Lockwood & Croaman of 8 Exchange court and Work, O'Keeffe & Co. of 68 Broadway. Legal stöpe will be instituted against these firms in the hope of recovering the bonds which have been swallowed up in Mr. Hill's losses. Mr. Hill is lying ill at his home in Yonkers.

Mr. Thorson says that Hill began in November last, when he took \$50,000 in St. Paul bonds. His last dip into the treasure vault was in the latter part of June. Those who know Mr. Hill at all well knew that he was not a wealthy man. He had been, however, a partner in a successful mercantile house, and was by some regarded as a retired merchant of considerable means. At the death of Mr. Lottimer, the senior partner of the dry goods firm of Lottimer, Hill & Co., the firm dissolved, and since then Mr. Hill has been a steady speculiator, and sometimes a very bold one, in Wall street. There were many who believed he was very successful, and some thought he was worth half a million doliars. As a matter of fact he had been a pretity steady loser, especially of late. His character was considered above reproach. He lived comfortably with his family in a good home up at Yonkers, was not at all a fast or extravagant man, and enjoyed the reputation of being scrupulously honest.

Of the other executors, W. A. Lottimer, son of the steator, lives in Stamford, and is President of the New York Fire Proof Paint Company. Mr. Bloodgood was the elder Lottimer's son.in-law.

The first information that the securities were gone came from Mr. Hill himself. He became ill under the nervous strain and communicated what he had done to a friend, who on Friday last told the other executors. It was like a thunderbolt to them. They, like nearly overybody who knew Hill well, regarded him as the soul of honor, and they had seen or heard nothing whatever to weaken their faith in bim. It was too late in the day when they recolved the inf

falcation.
"I was never so shocked in my life," said Mr.
Lattimer, "as when I got back to New York
on Friday from a business trip in New Jersey
and was told by my fellow executor, Mr. Bloodgood, what Mr. Hill had done. I trusted Mr.

Lattimer, "as when I got bach to New York on Friday from a business trio in New Jorsey and was told by my fellow executor. Mr. Bloodgood, what Mr. Hill had done. I trusted Mr. Hill's honesty implicity. He was my father's old friend and partner, and in him, for years, all our family reposed the greatest confidence. I don't care to say what means we shall take to get the money back, or whom we expect to get it from. Everybody in Wail street has known for a long time, however, that Jerome Hill was 'busted,' and I should think that, on this account, some of those brokers who took the bonds from Mr. Hill would have entertained a little natural suspicion. I don't believe Mr. Hill ever made a dollar in speculation."

Many people on the street, however, were of the impression that Hill had a fortune, and, although his recent losses were known, his confident, easy manner diverted suspicion, as did his long-standing reputation for honesty. Mr. Hill lost heavily through the failure of the Baltimore and Ohlo deal, and he lost in the decline of the consolidated Manhattan Elevated Hallroad stock.

Inquiry at Mr. Hill's residence in South Broadway, Yonkers, was met, though not very fully answered, by Counsellor Delos McCurdy of the firm of Vanderpoel, Green & Cuming, Mr. McCurdy said that Hill was a very sick man and quite unable to talk upon business or other subjects. His trouble originated in a prostration by the heat about two weeks ago, at which time he was unconscious pearly twenty-four hours. Some proxress toward recovery followed, but a subsequent relapse or recurrence of unfavorable symptoms made his condition serious.

Mr. McCurdy was asked whether there was anything to be said for Mr. Hill concerning the statement that the funds of the estate had been impaired by his use of them in Wall street. After carefully saying that he would not say whether he represented Mr. Hill alone. Mr. Hill at all, the lawyer did say, with very careful attention to his words:

"There is so much that is untrue in these rumors that id ono

DID HE GO TO SEE BILLY?

Manuaby's Body, with a Telegram in the Pocket, Found in the River.

Andrew D. Hannaby, who for four months nas fived in Kelly's Hotel at New Bowery and Oliver street, left the hotel on Saturday, and yesterday his body was found in the River off Pier 27. Eleven cents, a black-han-dled knife, and this despatch on a telegram blank were found in his pocket:

If possible come down here at 5:30 and go over to the house with me.

hense with me.

The police withhold the date of the telegram.
Hannaby, who was 23 years old, was a dissipated fellow who seldom worked, and was supported by his mother, Mrs. Suean Webster, who lives in Meriden. In his room at the hotsl were several pathetic letters addressed to his mother telling her he had taken the pledge and intended to lead a new life.

Lost in a Cyclone.

KEY WEST, Fig., July 31.-Intelligence has been received here that the schooner Joshua H. Marvell, Cant. Shaw, from Cedar Keys for New York with a cargo of lumber, struck on Tertugas during a cyclone on the 20th mea. and became a total less. The crew CHEERING DR. M'GLYNN.

A Large Meeting of the Menry George Land Club in Brooklys.

A meeting was held in the Grand Opera House in Elm place, Brooklyn, last night, under the direction of the Henry George Land Club, and the announcement that Dr. McGlynn would make an address brought together an audience which filled the large building in very part beyond its seating capacity. More than 3,000 persons were present, and Dr. Mc-Glynn never received a more enthusiastic wel-come since he began his crusade. James P. Kohler presided, and the exercises began with the singing of "Land and Labor" by the Henry George Quartet Club. Dr. McGlynn's appear ance on the platform was bailed with ringing cheers, long-continued applause, and waving of handkerchiefs. The applause did not cease until Dr. McGlynn arose and waved his hand for silence, and it was renewed with ever increased force when a brighteyed, light-haired little boy was carried to the platform, where he presented Dr. Mc-Glynn with a beautiful bouquet. The Chairman made an address, in which he spoke of the great progress the club is making in Brooklyn. The battle, he said, would be continued until victory was won. Its main object was to have a full, free, and fair discussion of the land and labor question, and men opposed to their theories were invited to their meetings. Among the things they were going to find out was whether they could have beer if they want it or champagne if they want it. In introducing Dr. McGlynn he said they had lately seen how the Church treated a man who sees the truth or stands up for it at any cost. They were going to stick to him through thick and thin, knowing that they were right and that the right must prevail.

Before Dr. McGlynn arose, Prof. Bradford Williams recited the poem of Will Carleton on "Want." The battle, he said, would be continued

Before Dr. McGlynn arose. Prof. Bradford Williams recited the poem of Will Carleton on "Want."

The cheering broke out afreah when Dr. Mc-Glynn advanced to the front of the platform, and continued for two or three minutes. Half of the audience, both men and women, were on their feet, waving their handkerchiefs and cheering at the top of their voices. In his address, which lasted about an hour. Dr. McGlynn defended the movement in which he and Henry George are engaged, but he made no reference to his recent excommunication. He said he could not understand what the Irish Land Leaguers were driving at. It seemed to him that they were half landlords themselves at heart. They virtually acknowledged that the land belonged to the landlords, and if that proposition were true, they had no right to interfere with the use or abuse which they make of their own. The Irish boys and girls in this country had been starving themselves here to fatten the landlords in Ireland, while the true way to do would be to refuse to pay any rent whatever, and thus starve the landlords, Dr. McGlynn devoted several minutes to a glowing eulogy of Henry George.

Beveral Republican politicians were scattered among the audience, and were very liberal in their appliause. Ex-Mayor Seth Low was an interested but quiet listener.

MURDERED SUSIE BECK

The Police Everywhere Requested to Arrest the Clergyman who Killed Her,

St. Louis, July 31 .- The discovery of arsenic in large quantities in the liver of Susle Beck establishes, from the police standpoint, conclusively the evidence of murder, and the almost uninterrupted chain of circumstantial evidence in their minds fixes the crime on the lev. William Thomas Abbott West of Chesterton, Ind. Accordingly they issued this circular to-day, with a picture of the accused, which will be sent to every police station in the United

Arrest for murder the Rev. William Thomas Abbott Vest, alias Thomas Abbott, 31 years of age, 5 feet 6 nohes high, with dark auburn hair, dark brown eyes, full square face and chin, clean shaven, stoops elightly, when walking, wears colored spectacles, dresses like a when walking, wears colored speciations, dresses like a clergyman. He seduced and poisoned Susic or Annie Beck in this city on July is. He may look for work at electroplating. Is handy at any kind of work. Usually wore a black Frince Albert coat, but will likely discard that garment for some other kind. He fed from Ches-terton on the 30th inst. for paris unknown. Wire me when arreged and I will send an officer with requisition papers for him. papers for him.

And Rubbles, Chief of Police.

In all cities where West is known the citizens are on the lookout for him. At Chesterton the citizens have organized, and 1,000 men are ready to search the woods, believing that West is now in hiding in that part of the country. After Dr. Luedling had notified the Coroner of his discovery of arsenic, Chief Clerk John Ryan started the police machinery in earnest. He said to-day.

said to-day;

"We have a complete chain of evidence to work on. I think the man betrayed that girl, and then persuaded her to leave Chesterton with him, ostenably for the purpose of getting rid of the results pose of getting rid of the results of their intimacy but in reality to kill her in order to be actually rid of her. You see he had been the talk of the town where he lived for weeks before he left, and knowing that he had to do something to straighten it out he told the girl that he would take her away. When he got ready to give her the poison he told her it was to produce an abortion, and that she would have to stand some pain, and she must not tell what was the matter with her."

ATTACKING UNCLE SAM.

A Mexican Newspaper Says We Have Designs on that Country.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 31 .- The Tiempo tolay reopens its attacks upon Americans, Ithough the editor-in-chief is still in prison. It says that forty years have not been sufficient o extinguish the absorptionist views of the United States with regard to Mexico; that the same greedy and hypocritical tendencies exist to-day. It condemns what it terms the vile conduct of successive administrations in Mexconduct of successive administrations in Mexico since 1847 with regard to the United States. It is not, the Thempo says, to be wondered at that a nation relatively weak, as is Mexico in comparison with the strength of a colossus, should be a target for the ambition of its neighbor. The Tiempo asserts that the United States counts on the Mexico, and that its management is altogether more favorable to American interests than to those of Mexico.

As the leading organ of the Clerical party, the Tiempo gives the custo the minor papers of that party in its bitter assault on the second and Government of the United States. It attacks the Administration of President Diaz for its American sympathies and friendly attitude toward the United States. It is ovident that the policy of the Clerical party is to be bitterly anti-American. On the contrary, the newspapers of the Liberal party recognize the cordial sentiments of the American people toward Mexico, and sustain the Administration in its policy of so uniting Mexico and the United States through commercial ties that was between them would be rendered impossible. STRUGGLING FOR A CHILD.

William Cox Badly Handled by his Wife and her Stater.

William Cox, who has been separated from his wife for many months, went to her resilence, 176 North Sixth street, Williamsburgh, last night, and tried to take his child, after beating his wife and sister-in-law unmercifully. He went to his wife's mother's house, where she is staying, and forcing his way up the stairs he entered her room, and, picking up his child, tried to run down stairs with it. His

child, tried to run down stairs with it. His wife prevented him, and a desperate struggle followed. His aister-in-law secured a big slate, and gave him blow after blow, while his wife broke dishes over his head.

He became exasperated, and tried to cut his wife with a knife he held in his hand, at the same time forcing his sister-in-law to a rear window, with the intention of throwing her out. Their screams and those of his throe-year-old child, whom he was attempting to steal, frightened him, and he ran out. He was subsequently captured after a descerate resistance by Policemen Almvick and Earle and locked up in the Bedford avenue police station.

The Belfast Spider Champions the Cause of a Colored Woman.

a Colored Weman.

Boston, July 31.—Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider," while in Court street last night saw two young West End toughs assault an old colored woman in front of Mike Gleason's saloon. He followed the old lady, and uffered her fifty cents to go back and slap her assaliants in the face. She eagerly accepted the ofter, and did as requested. On her return the suicer gave her twenty invo-cents more, and then saled into the old lady's persecutors. By this time a large crowd had collected and viewed the battle with the meal intense reliah. The two young men with banged hair who assaulted the old woman very soon hod hunged noses and other facial decorations. Just as the bottle was waring furious two policeston called time, and two of the belligerants. Weir and cap Jemas Elevell, were excepted to the police stages. Lalor in the ovenlag Weir's father-la-law balled the sets.

THE UMBRIA GETS A BAD EYE

OLD NEPTUNE PITCHES A NIAGABA OF A WAVE ON TO HER.

er How Buried in a Sixty-foot Comber —The Big Ship Comes Out of it with Slight Damage—A Passenger Badly Hurt. The big Cunarder Umbria came into port resterday with a very bad eye. In fact, her

oft eye, the red lamp that glares threateningly around the horizon on the port side, had been knocked clear out in a go with Neptune. She was damaged otherwise about the head, and any good referes would have declared her de-On Wednesday morning at about 4:45 o'clock

the ship was ploughing along almost in the teeth of a west-northwest gale. The barometer had been falling gradually all night, and at the change of the watch at 4 o'clock was down to 29.30. There was a very nasty sea on, but it amounted to nothing more serious than to re-tard the speed of the racer, whose master, Capt. McMickan, was anxious to reach port on

Saturday night.

She was then 1,200 miles from Sandy Hook. Second Officer King and Third Officer Bennett were on the bridge and there were the usual lookouts forward and in the crow's nest, thirty feet or more above the deck on the foremast The ship had swung off a bit to the south of her course, one of the quartermasters says, and the man at the wheel was just bringing her up again when Mr. King shouted to the

"Look out for yourselves there forward; here's a wave going to board us!"

With that he rang for the engines to slow down, and then twined his arms and legs about a big stanchion near the middle of the bridge on which he stood, while Mr. Bonnett, the third officer, grasped another stanchion.

One of those phenomenal accumulations of water semetimes erroneously called tidal waves, where half a dozen ordinarily large waves seem to roll together and unite their powers, had gathered just ahead of the ship and was rolling toward them, looking somewhat like a huge wall, although travelling toward them more rapidly than they were advancing on it. It was not above two ships lengths away when first seen, but before it reached them it towered up so high that the officers standing on the bridge forty feet above the water were unable to see over it. The speed of the ship was only perceptibly slackened when she rushed down the further side of a long swell, and plunged her bow out of sight into the huge mass of water.

With a deafening roar the wave broke across the ship. Then came the crash of breaking timbers and the shouts of men about the decks. The officers on the bridge, who had been buried in the water, shook the brine from their eyes, and, taking a new hold on the bridge gave orders that restored quiet, but they clung to the bridge stanchions themselves while the ship plunged into a second big wave that followed the first. This one did not break over her, however, and an investigation to ascertain the damage was begun.

The stout brass rods, an inch in diameter, that formed the railing about the bridge, had been twisted and bent like straws. At the portent her port side forward. Down on the spar deck the fore hatch had been torn away from the combings and hurled against the cabin bulkhead with such force that it had been crushed into spilnters. The stays that supported the port light tower were carried at least sixty feet above the water lins to let other vessels know that she was a steamer, was extinguished.

A number of sailors who were going forward from amidehips and on the lee side of With that he rang for the engines to slow down, and then twined his arms and legs about

sels know that she was a steamer, was extinguished.

A number of sailors who were going forward from amidehips and on the lee side of the house were caught by the flood and hurled against the rail, but beyond bruises, which sailors do not mind, no damage was done. A steerage passenger did not escape so well. He was in the compartment devoted to unmarried men, and on the third deck below the one where the hatch was carried away. The flood that poured down the hatchway knocked him across the deck. When he was picked up there was a deep gash in the front part of his feltig, above the knee.

It was at an hour of the morning when few passengers were astir. A dozen or more men were in the cabin when the hatch was crushed out of shape against the forward buikhead. Some of them were pretty badly frightened, and two made haste to put on life preservers.

The ship was run at a very low speed until a survey was made of the damage, and a new hatch rigged. Then she resumed her speed, and made port without further incident.

Third Officer Bennett, who has had a lot of fun in Canada, said last night that he felt, as the ship rushed down the watery goif and plunged into the big wave, just as he did the first time he rode down a topoggan slide when

fun in Canada, said last night that he felt, as the ship rushed down the watery guif and plunged into the big wave, just as he did the first time he rode down a toboggan slide when the toboggan jumped the track, and flung him breathless into a snow bank. The wave seemed to tower above him, be said, much as a covered pier towers above a man in a small boat in a North River slip.

Count Phra Darun Raksha. Secretary of the Biamese Legation, who who was one of the passengers, said last night: "Only a few of us were up when the ship ran into the wave. There was a terrible sea, and the shin was plunging right shead through the waves. Presently there came a bigger one than ever, and the head of the ship was buried in it. It seemed as though the ship was going down by the head right to the bottom. Everything loose on the deck was dashed about, and the ironwork of the bridges, one of them forty-five feet above the water line, was twisted and bent as though it was of common rope. It seemed a long time that the water was dashing over us, but at last the ship shook herself free and rode on top again. After that the engines stopped awhile, and the ship did not plunge into the waves so."

None of the officers of the Umbria had ever met such a wave before, but they are not infrequent on the Atlantic. The steamer Westernland run into one some time ago, and when it broke on board it cut down through the turtle back much as a cleaver would cut through the ribs in a side of mutton.

Among the 742 passengers brought over by the Umbria were Tony Pastor, W. E. Gladstone, and C. G. Francklyn.

BOULANGER AND FERRY.

They Are Expected to Fight a Duel with Pistels To-day.

Paris, July 31.—The duel between Gen. Boulanger and ex-Premier Ferry will probably take place to-morrow. Gen. Boulanger allows M. Ferry the choice of weapons, and pistols will probably be selected.

The friends of Gen. Boulanger take a serious

view of the affair. Boulanger has more experience as a duellist than Ferry.

Mr. Ferry's seconds are absent from Paris. and he may be obliged to appoint others, or postpone the duel until Tuesday.

Fighting in an Anarchist Meeting. Paris, July 31.-At an Anarchist meeting to-PARIS, July 31.—At an Anarchist meeting to-day M. Soudet had a desperate fight with M. Lockroy. Toward the end of the scrimmage Clovis Hognes carried Soudet to the platform. The latter's face was covered with blood has contess were torn to rars, and his breast was gashed. Hogues brought water, but Soudet fainted.

Premier Depretts's Successor. ROME, July 31.-The death of Premier Depretis will not affect the political situation. His suc-cessor, Signor Crispi, has long been the guiding spirit of the Cabinet. The widow has received an affectionate message of condolence from the German Crown Prince.

Cassagnac Wants the Particulars. PARIS. July 31.—The Cassagnac-Laur affair has proved a flaseo, Cassagnac refusing to fight unless Laur publishes the names of the eighty-four Jenurals who, he alogsa, proposed a comparator feel. Bodianger, Cassagnac publishes articles daily ridiculing Laur.

He Bid Not Plan a Coup d'Etat. Paris, July 31.-M. Delafosse denies the truth of Deputy Laur's accusation to the effect that he made overtures to Gen. Boulanger to head a coup s'east in favor of the restoration of the monarchy.

M. Delatome has challenged M. Laur to fight a duel.

Gold Discovered in India. SIMIA. July 31.—A large and rich bed of gold quarts has been discovered in the Kuiu valley, in the Punjab.

George Vaughan of Waterbury called at Poice Headquarters last evening and made inquiries for place. She came to this city on Saturday to go to a hostital. Late on Saturday might Mr. Vaughan, who is conjected with the Waterbury Llock Company, received a daspates requesting him to come on hers. He came resterday, but could not find her. He instrued that the was at the drand tentral begot as 10 Jr. M. on Saturday. MURDER AT A BAPTISM.

One Man Killed, and Another Man and Woman Fatally Injured.

A child was baptized last night in a house in Gates and Sumner avenues, Brooklyn, A quarrel arose among the company assembled, which finally led to a bloody fight. This occurred after midnight. Michael Mullen was stabbed in his breast and so seriously injured that he died in the ambulance in which he was being conveyed to a hospital. He was 19 years old. His brother, James Mullen, was also stabbed, and, it is said, he is likely to die. Mrs. Annie Carroll was also stabbed, as it is believed, fatally, and her two brothers received slighter stab wounds.

The quarrel arose from talk about a game of cards that was played by some members of the company six months ago, and about which there was some dispute. The party were nearly all drunk. Several of the company

were arrested as witnesses.

The man who is supposed to have stabbed Michael Mulien is Dennis Hillen. He escaped, but the police got on his track and arrested him. The house in which the fight occurred is

SOUNDING THE ALARM BELL.

The City of Augusta, Ga., In Danger from the Breaking of the Canal Bank.

642 Gates avenue.

AUGUSTA, July 31.-This town has been under water for the past twenty-four hoursthat is the upper portion of it. Water began coming in early last night and by 3 o'clock this morning the territory embraced between Schultz Hill in Carolina, and Harrisburg Hill in Georgia. Cumming street and the second lev-el canal was from one to three feet under water. The water is now receding, and the dan-

ger is thought to be over.
At about 10 o'clock to-night something of a panic was created by the ringing of the signal alarm bell and the report going the rounds

that the great canal had given way. The bell proved a summons for workmen, it being true that the banks were in danger. The loss to the corporation is \$25,000; to dizzens, \$56,000, and to farmers along the river about \$1,500,000.

SWINDLING JAY GOULD Many People Fraudulently Deadheaded

Over the Missourt Pacific. Sr. Louis, Mo., July 31 .- The Globe-Democrat reveals another scheme by which it says Jay Gould and the Missouri Pacific Railway Company have been swindled out of a large sum of money. The story is that Cowan & Co., the chief the contractors of the road, were entitled to a pass which would carry all tie cutters needed over the system. McCartney and Mora furnished the cutters for Cowan & Co., charging each man fifty cents for getting him work. One day Mr. McCartney, who makes the statement, says he observed a great falling off of applications for work in the regular way, and in looking into the matter he discovered that his business was being taken away from him, and that a clique

being taken away from him, and that a clique whose names he does not give were sending men to any and all points on the roads on Cowan & Co.'s pass, and charging them from two to five dollars each for transportation.

The persons thus carried over the road were not condined to the cutters, but the assertion is that anybody was sent who paid the price asked. They were all booked as the cutters, however, and were carried by the company for nothing, while the workers of this scheme received from \$2 to \$5 from each person. McCartney says he knows two of the clique who made \$10.000, and he believes the company's loss was \$1,000 per week or more.

NO HEALTH DEPARTMENT ON SUNDAY.

Impossible to Get a Scarlet Fever Case

Mary Carroll, a young nurse employed by family named Maverick, who are at the Colonnade Hotel at 726 Broadway, became ill on Saturday, and Dr. Lynch of West Thirteenth street was called. He prescribed for her, and when he called to see her about noon yesterday he was satisfied that she had Bureau, and asked to have the girl removed to a hospital immediately.

Dr. Day, Santary Superintendent, and sev-eral other Health Board doctors, it is said, were telephoned for, but none of them an-

were telephoned for, but none of them answered and the girl had not been removed from the hotel at midnight, although the hotel people made several visits to Folice Headquarters during the afternoon. No one could be found to authorize the girl's removal to the reception hospital.

Mr. Brown, the proprietor, engaged a professional nurse, and cuarantined the girl in an upper room last night. He hopes that some of the health officers will authorize the girl's removal to-day.

moval to-day.

HE DIED IN THE VESTRY.

Pastor Hanselman's Truthful Presentiment The Rev. George M. Hanselman, assistant pastor of the Catholic Church of the Holy Trinity in Montrose avenue, Williamsburgh, preached at the service yesterday morning on

death. At the dinner table in conversation death. At the dinner table in conversation with the paster he talked of the sermon, and among other things he said:

"I have a presentiment of sudden death."

In the afternoon while intoning vespers he was stricken with a hemorrhage, and he died after being assisted from the altar to the vestry. He was the youngest of the four sons of ex-Supervisor Hanselman of the Sixteenth ward of Brooklyn. All his brothers are priests. Two are in charge of parishes in Brooylyn and the other is in Jersey City.

Obituary. Policeman John R. Robb of Capt. Killilea's squad died yesterday at 606 West Forty-sixth street from the effects of a wound in the abdomen received last May by the discharge of a pistor that fell from his docket. Francis B. De Las Casas, an old and well-known citi zen of Maiden, Mass., died yesterday, aged 84 years. He was born at Valls, Spain, and was active as an officer in was born at Valls, Spain, and was active as an officer in the Peninsulas war, although a mere youth at the time-lie was in charge of the troops that blew up the prison buildings of the Inquisition at Barcelona, and was active in advancing a constitutional Government. For this and through the treachery of Ferdinand Vil. he was obliged to fice the country, and escaped to dibraitar, there embarking for Cuba. He became involved in the struggle for Cuban autonomy, and was compelled to fice to the United States. Here he was publicly received as a hero and as a friend of liherty, and was wolcomed to the was afterward a teacher in Williams and Amherst Colleges. In Channesy Hall School, Boston, and at Cambridge. He leaves one son, a well-known lawyer.
William Diercks of 425 Fifth street was drowned yes

William Diercks of 425 Fifth street was drowned yes terday morning near the Passaic bridge of the Newarl and New York Railroad. The Rev. Peter Gallagher of St. Patrick's Catholic Church of Pottaville died on Saturday. The remains will be taken to Philadelphia for interment on Wed-nesday.

nesday.

Capt Ulibert Knapp, the founder of Racine, Wis., died of oid are yesterday. He was in the naval service of the United States, and participated in several battles in 1812.

Strike of Carpenters in Brockton.

BROCKTON, Mass., July 31.-Nearly one hundred carpenters employed by nineteen master builders struck last night because their employers refused to pay them \$2.50 for nine hours' work. The master builders them \$2.50 for nine bours work. The master builders say they cannot afford to pay that sum for that amount of work. Three of the master builders yielded to the strikers. There is a scarcity of carpenters in the city at the present time, and unions the difficulty is speedly settled the builders who refuse to give nine hours will be greatly inconvenienced in their work, as this is the busiest time of the year. One of the master builders who signified his willinguess to do as the carpenters defined he had been as the carpenters defined his possible of the master builders.

Memembering John Ericsson's Birthday. Capt. John Eriesson's friends made the in ventor's eighty fourth birthday yesterday pleasant for him by gifts of flowers and other tokens of that sort There was no formal observation of the day, ias Capt. Ericeson does not favor celebrations of which he has to be the central figure. At his house last night it was said that the Captain's charities as good as ever, and that it is the control of t

She Says He Insulted Her.

PITTSBURGH, July 31.-Mrs. Michael McMulen of the West End assaulted Patrick Heiber with a club this afternoon, fracturing his skull and inflicting fatal rightes. Mrs &CMullon has been arreated. She ways that Heiber insulted her. Heiber is still living, but the physicians are he camout recover. PRICE TWO CENTS.

M'GARIGLE SAFE IN CANADA. THE DETECTIVES ALMOST IN SIGHT OF HIM WHEN HE LANDED.

Only the St. Clair River Separates Them and the Boodler is Nervous-Chicago Wondering how She will Get him Back.

Sarnia, Ont., July 31.—Boodler McGarigle of Chicago landed here this morning from the chooner Ed Blake. The Blake and Marsh were in the same tow, and while in American waters the tug Oriole, with Chicago detectives on board, steamed up to the Marsh, apparently with the intention of having them drop the Blake's tow line. After a short conversation the Blake's tow line was let go, but at the same instant a yawl left the schooner with

McGarigle and quickly rowed for the Canada

side, landing at Point Edward. McGarigle at once drove to Courtright, twelve miles down the river, ostensibly to catch a boat. He was, however, driven back, and is now here. It is believed that he is nervous over his safety in Canada, as he keeps away from the river, apparently fearing attempts at kidnapping.

Chicago, July 31.—Now that the convicted boodler McGarigle has safely reached Canadian shores, speculation hasturned to the question of how, if at all, his return may be brought about. His extradition on the charge on which he was convicted is of course, out of the question. It has been suggested, however, that out of some of his "crooked" work on various county bills, estimates, &c., a case of forgery might be made. This would bring the matter under the provisions of the treaty. States Attorney Grinnell was unable to say to-day whether the matter would bear that construction or not, but thought the point well worth looking into.

"Another question which has been asked me" continued he, "also suggested a rather important train of thought. It may turn out upon investigation that there is more involved in McGarigle's supposed escape by the schooner Blake than a mere question of the extradition treaty. The Blake was owned in part by a Canadian and in part by an American clitzen. The schooner itself was plying between two friendly countries, and it strikes me that in such an outrageous breach of the comity of nations the Gederal Government might very well take a hand. I am not up fa international or admiralty law well enough to express a positive opinion, but it's a good question for Sheriff Matson and his lawyers to settle."

It is said that the Sheriff has asked Gov. Ogleeby to communicato with the authorities at Washington and see if they will not take some action toward securing the roturn of the escaped convict.

Despatches from Port Edward say McGarigle looks bronzed after his trip on the lakes. He is apparently pervous as to his safety here, but the Chief of Police says he has no authority to arrest him. The detectives have arranged for communication all night between Port Edward and Port Huron, in the hopes of being abl boat. He was, however, driven back, and is nowhere. It is believed that he is nervous

SHOOTING HER HIRED MAN. Saving First Her Sister and Then Herself

from His Brutal Assaults. UTICA, July 31.—The Misses Alice and Sarah Champlain, about 40 years old, run a farm between this city and Whitesboro'. For nearly seven years David H. Jones, aged 35. has been employed by them, and proved very steady and faithful until recently, when he began to drink. The women consulted their neighbors about the change in the man's habits and were advised to discharge him. This

its and were advised to discharge him. This they hesitated about doing, fearing that he would, out of revenge, set lire to some of the farm buildings.

At about 9½ last evening Miss Alice returned home from an errand and found her sister absent. Soon afterwards he heard a scuille in the back yard, and ou going out found Jones attempting to assault Barrah. Alice struck him over the houd with her parasol and then with a board. Jones, who was intoxicated, left Sarah and chased Alice into the house where he caught her and threw her upon a sofa, under the pillow of which a revolver was kept. Alice, being almost overnowered, reached for the weapon and shot her assailant in the left breast, near the heart. Physicians say the wound is not necessarily fatal.

Miss Champlain is at her home in charge of a deputy sheriff. She is greatly prostrated.

ROBBED TWO MAIL COACHES.

A Single Highwayman Successfully Tackles
Two Stage Drivers.

AUSTIN, Texas, July 31 .- The mail coach going and the one coming between Austin and adericksburg were stopped by a highwaynan near Dripping Springs, Blanco county, o Friday night, and the mail pouches were robbed of their contents, with the exception of robbed of their contents, with the exception of two registered packages, which escaped the notice of the robber.

The highwayman stopped the incoming driver near where he was to meet the outgoing coach. He kept him bound and gagged until the other driver came up, when he also stopped him. After despoiling the mai pouches the robber mounted his horse and galloped off. The amount of his booty is not known. Neither driver thinks he will be able to identify him, as they were too busy watching the six-shooter levelled at their heads.

The Unions Disown the Demand. Delegates representing Unions Nos. 1, 2, 8, and 5 of New York city, Nos. 1 and 2 of Brooklyn, and No. 1 of Jersey City of the 'Longshoremen's United Pro-No. 1 of Jersey City of the 'Longshoremen's United Protective Association met yesterday afternoon at 173 Madison street and discussed the mess that somebody got into last week by setting afoot the movement for an increase of night pay from \$5 to 60 cents an hour. The mesting decided that the demand for increased night pay from \$5 to 60 cents an hour. The mesting decided that the demand for increased night pay had not emanated from any union or association of longshoremen. It was simply a case of individual or greatrons demand, and had not been in any way officially of the suggestions made at the meeting was that some of the leaders of the Ocean Association strike, when District Assembly 45 was run by the Rome Club, had devised the trick to threw out of work the union men who had quit the Ocean Association, and so to make vacancles for Ocean Association men. The unions declare that they have lived up to the terms of the circular that they addressed to employers after the disastrous close of the sympathetic atrike.

A New-made Husband Missing. Inquiries were made last night at Police Headquarters for Frederick Robra, a German baker, Headquarters for Frederick Robra, a German baker, who has been missing since Friday from 447 West Thirty-eighth street, where he keeps a bakery. The missing man was married two weeks ago to Elizabeth Wirth. Robra is a fine-looking German nearly 40 years of age. He had a few hundred dollars saved, and after buying the bakery, married Miss Wirth and took her to her new home. The business was not what he expected. It was learned that he agreed to pay \$500 for the store, but had only paid \$500 on secount. His friends think that he was much worried. On Friday he left the store saying to his wife that he was never coming back. She supposed he was joking.

A Thief Crosses on the Stenmship Elbe, While the steamship Elbe, bound for New York, was on her way to Havre on the trip ended yester day, jewelry valued at \$5000 was stolen from the state room of Kirnest Ofts of Hobeken. The discovery was made when the Eile touched at Havre, and it was supposed that the litet had got ashore there. But when subwas coming up the bay yesterday another passenged who had fallen sniege on deck, was rothed of his watch and chain and diagnond pin. Mr. Ota notitied the New York police yesterday.

Only 8 Years Old. But She Got Here. Pretty little Marie Schneider, only 8 years Fretty little mario Schnolder, only o years old, from Baden, was one of the passengers in the steepage of the Gascogne yesterday. She had come over the water all alone, and said she didn's mind it a bit. Before she had been many hours in Castle Garden she was claimed by her aunt, Mrs. Biomeisser of 180 Orchard street.

Stabbed by his Friend. During an altercation last evening about a During an altercation hast evening about a base bail game James J. Coagrove, 21 years old, of 127 Washington attest stabled his friend John Thompson, 25, in front of his resultance, 25 Washington street. The wound was pronounced serious, and Thompson was accounted serious, and Thompson was not vyyed to Chambers street. Hospital in an ambulance, Casgrove was arrested as hour later by Detective Feener.

Forger Kenney Pardoned. James Smith, whose real name is William

Kenney, and who was sentenced on Feb. 24, 1880, by Judge Cowing to six years' imprisonment in Sing Sing for forgery in the second degree, has been partioned life received the news on Saturday night at 9 o'clock, and he took the 1920 P. M. train for this city. The Weather Yesterday.

Indicated by Hudnut's thermometer; 3 A. M., 70°; 6 A. M., 70°; 8 A. M. 82°; 12 M. 97°; 3 M. P. M. 62°; 6 P. M. 81°; 9 P. M., 78°; 12 M. 97°; 3 M. P. M. 62°; 6 P. M. 81°; 9 P. M., 78°; 12 Midnight, 77°. Average, 82°. Average on July 31, 1880, 763°. Signal Office Prediction.

Local rains, winds generally westerly, cooleg